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F. W. HARTFORD
B. M. TILTON,
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FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND

PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

We want local news! Read the
Herald. More local news than all other
local dailies combined. Try it

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

Maybe the empress dowager supposes that the powers which she flouts are chiefly conversational powers.

It would be a shame for the country to disturb the repose of a man who enjoys country life as much as young Mr. Bryan says he does.

The bicycle bug, an insect which punctures wheels and inflates itself with wind, has appeared in the west. Its fitness as an all-around democratic emblem is at once apparent.

Miolater Wu Ting Fang's article in a July periodical, on "Mutual Helpfulness Between China and the United States," should have been published either earlier or later.

Democratic Chairman Jones still has "views." This is the same Jones who had views all summer and a considerable part of the autumn in 1896. The outcome of his views then is more or less fresh in the popular memory.

If the Prince of Wales is described as wilful, but her involuntary testament may bequeath untold riches to the "foreign devils," who may prove "angels in disguise," toward whose visits the orientals may well swing the "open door."

If the Prince of Wales is the commander in fact as well as in name of the Royal Yacht squadron, he will not fall in the election to that organization of Sir Thomas Lipton, who didn't "lift the cup," but whose promised reputation will be welcome on this side of the Atlantic.

After all is said and done, it seems to us that Sulzer sizes up to the ticket and platform about as well as any of the other vice presidential candidates. He has done more blatherskite in the last three years than any of his rivals—second, indeed, we believe, only to Bryan—and like Bryan, he has jaw enough left to last him through the campaign. With Bryan and Sulzer parading the country on the 16 to 1 down-with-the-trusts platform the people would at least know what the democracy stands for.

It is an old story, ever new, that comes with increasing detail from the new gold fields of Cape Nome on the Alaska coast. Congestion of humanity where nature is least productive of human necessities; lawlessness following greed and rivalry; starvation and disease, and suffering incalculable—these are some of the rewards of the venturesome spirit that, with the daring of the highwayman, calls upon the frozen north to stand and deliver its hidden wealth. It is a tragedy full of meaning to the philosopher; but its re-enactment will never serve to halt men, so long as human nature is as it is.

PROBATE COURT.

In probate court, Tuesday morning, the 3d inst., at the Rockingham county court house on State street, the will of the late Colonel George Frank Towle, U. S. A., who died in London, England, a few weeks ago, was proved before Judge Leavitt. The bequests are as follows:

To Captain Edwin Rand of Newcastle, \$300 and large amount of personal goods; to Wellesley college my army clothing, etc.; to Miss Nellie Mason Davidson, \$200; to Wellesley college, Mass., \$5000 for a fund, founded by George W. and George F. Towle, in memory of wife and mother, to be known as the Ann Martha Towle scholarship; to Charles W. Brewster, house and lot No. 97 State street, Portsmouth; to Wellesley college, my farm and buildings; the remainder of the property is left to Wellesley college as residuary legatee; Capt. Charles A. Greenwich of Greenwich, Conn., is executor of the will and was in town on Tuesday. The will was proven by C. H. Williams of Murray Hill, N. Y.

CAN'T HOLD OUT LONG.

Legations Making Brave Defense, but Near the End.

DEATH TRAP FOR THE ENVOYS.

Prince Tuan Tried to Lure Them to the Hands of the Boxers—Tientsin Again Attacked—Story of How Ketteler Was Killed.

London, July 4.—Couriers who are arriving at the seats of government of the southern viceroys from their agents in Peking give vivid but fragmentary pictures of what is being enacted in the capital. These couriers seemingly left Peking a day or two later than the messenger of Sir Robert Hart, the inspector general of customs, who started on the night of June 24. They report that the heads of some of the captured legation guards were being borne through the streets at the top of spears, followed by cohorts chanting, "Tapi yang kuei tze; tapi, tapi!" (Kill the foreign devils; kill, kill!).

The city's millions have been roused to patriotic fervor, breaking out into the wildest excesses, while over half the city could be heard the fighting around the legations.

Sir Robert Hart's runner, who was interviewed by the correspondent of The Express at Shanghai, supplements the tragic sentences of the dispatch he bore by a narrative of some things he saw. He says the foreigners were making a last stand in the extensive buildings and inclosures of the British legation. They had many dead and wounded. Among them were some women and children. All were short of food, even of the commonest necessities. The women were starving as they gave a part of their small allowance to the children. The foreigners, nevertheless, were holding out under a terrific fire, upheld by the hourly expectation of relief.

They knew they would not be abandoned and that the armies of their governments were advancing. Sometimes they thought they could hear artillery in action beyond the wall. They were unable to return the fire of the Chinese except at moments when an assault seemed imminent. Then the machine guns and repeating rifles tore the storming parties to pieces. The messenger expressed the belief that it would be impossible for the foreigners to resist much longer, as the Chinese were preparing to batter down the walls of the courtyard, and their ammunition was running low.

Colonel Roosevelt's speech was received with the greatest enthusiasm.

Hannan Sees McKinley.

Canton, July 4.—Hon. H. C. Hodges of Mansfield, O., who is on his way to China to participate in the work at Republican national headquarters, and Rev. Dr. H. C. Weekly of Cincinnati, both of whom are trustees of the Methodist Home For The Aged at Yellow Springs, Green county, called upon President McKinley. "I came to see the president for the first time since his nomination," said Senator Hannan as he was leaving the house after a three hours' conference. "I wanted to talk some matters over with him and especially to arrange for the coming of the notification committee on July 12. The committee will meet in Cleveland the night before and come to Canton on a special train, reaching here about 11 o'clock."

Our Merchant Marine Grows.

Washington, July 4.—The treasury bureau of navigation states that during the fiscal year 1900 the total tonnage officially numbered added to the United States merchant marine amounted to 417,031 gross tons.

Reliance is placed in Shanghai on most of the statements made by the messenger, as he is known to be faithful to the foreigners.

The consular body at Shanghai is of

the opinion that the food and ammunition of the besieged legation forces at Peking having become exhausted, they must be dead or imprisoned and that it would be futile to make a desperate effort for their relief with an inadequate force. It is regarded at Shanghai as appalling that nothing is being done for the relief of the besieged foreigners and that they should be abandoned to a horrible fate. The inability of 1,600 men—the latest estimate of the number landed—to advance is explained by the statement that the Chinese army between Tientsin and Peking has been heavily re-enforced, that it has abundant artillery and numerous cavalry, giving it large advantages over the allies. Reconnoitering parties, Rev. Dr. Wilton M. Smith, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of New York city, officiated.

Admiral Philip Buried.

Annapolis, July 4.—The remains of Admiral John W. Philip, U. S. N., who died at the Brooklyn navy yard, of which he was commander, yesterday afternoon, arrived in Annapolis yesterday morning and were conveyed to the Naval Academy chapel, where the funeral services over the dead officer were held. The interment was in the Naval Academy cemetery. Rev. Dr. Wilton M. Smith, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of New York city, officiated.

A large army of Manchu Chinese imperial troops, with 50 guns, is reported to be advancing in the direction of Tientsin.

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Fatalities in Hartford.

Hartford, July 4.—Two men employed by the Hartford Electric Light company have been killed. Henry Bond, employed at the power house, was struck on the head by a clutch which fell from the top of a pole and killed him. His skull was shattered. Michael Pontello, an Italian, while at work in a manhole was killed by coming in contact with a live wire.

Von Zeppelin's Airship.

London, July 4.—The Constance correspondent of The Daily Mail says that a scientist of European reputation who was with Count von Zeppelin upon the occasion of the launching of the latter's airship says that the count has clearly demonstrated the possibility of guiding balloons accurately. His ship is far from perfect, but it proves beyond doubt that a new era in aerial locomotion has begun.

Buffalo Police Justice Indicted.

Buffalo, July 4.—The grand jury yesterday reported five indictments against Police Justice Thomas Rochford. They charge Rochford with violation of the penal code in accepting money unlawfully for performing official acts. Each indictment charges a separate offense. Rochford pleaded not guilty to each indictment and was admitted to bail in the sum of \$2,500.

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Pennsylvania Beats England.

London, July 4.—The Harverian (Pa.) college team has played its first game of cricket with the Malvern college eleven, winning easily. R. H. Patton hit 12 fours in succession on the opening of his innings and totaled 81 runs. C. J. Allen scored 103 runs. The visitors made a total of 370 runs against 187 scored by the Malvern players.

Canadian ex-Minister Drowned.

Toronto, July 4.—Hon. A. R. Bicker, minister of justice in the last Conservative government in the Dominion of Canada, has been drowned at Amherst, N. S.

French Marines Sail For China.

Toulon, July 4.—The French steamer Colombe sailed yesterday for China with 825 marines.

Weather Forecast.

Showers; southerly winds shifting to northwesterly.

ROUGH RIDERS' REUNION.

A Day of Enthusiasm In Oklahoma City.

Oklahoma City, O. T., July 4.—A typical frontier demonstration and a rousing welcome from Rough Riders, cow punchers and citizens of all classes, white, black and red, were accorded yesterday to Governor Theodore Roosevelt. The second annual reunion of Roosevelt's famous regiment brought thousands of strangers into this little western city. Of the 1,100 who originally comprised the regiment about 200 were here to greet their colonel.

The central figure was the New York governor, and the guests of the city vied with each other in extending to him a true western ovation. The governor himself rode a black charger in the procession, which passed through the principal streets. He was cheered all along the line, the cry, "Hurrah for Teddy!" being the prevailing sentiment. He was not tired in the garb of the Rough Riders, but wore a plain black cutaway coat. The brown sombrero and spurs on his legs alone marked him as the colonel of his famous regiment.

The procession was formed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the United Confederate Veterans, cavalry from Fort Reno, a band of red men in their native garb, members of the Twentieth Kansas, First Tennessee and First Colorado volunteer regiments and civic organizations of Oklahoma City and Guthrie.

The exercises of the day were held at the fair grounds and were presided over by A. H. Classen, chairman of the local committee of entertainment. Governor Barnes of Oklahoma and Mayor Van Winkle of this city made welcoming addresses, and Mrs. N. A. Jennings of New York sang "The Star Spangled Banner."

A pathetic incident of the reunion was the presence of Mrs. Captain Capron, widow of Captain Alon Capron of Troop L of the Rough Riders. Mrs. Capron was seated on the platform during the delivery of Governor Roosevelt's address, and the greeting between her and the governor was very affecting. She carried in her hand the guidon of the regiment draped in black, and when the boys of the Rough Riders bore to the platform the colors of the regiment she wept bitterly.

Mrs. Capron came to Oklahoma especially to attend the reunion of the regiment, in whose affairs her husband took so glorious a part.

The governor last night attended the first annual banquet of the Pan-Hellenic congress of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, an organization of Greek letter men, the Chinese were preparing to batter down the walls of the courtyard, and their ammunition was running low.

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The PLAYGOER.

MRS. EDDY NOT ILL.

Concord, N. H., July 31, 1900.

Editor of the Herald: Please to state that there is no foundation whatever for the sensational newspaper rumor which has appeared that Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy is ill. I saw her today upon her daily drive in the best of health. Quite recently she has received hundreds of visitors to her Concord home. On two occasions she addressed them with cordial words of greeting. Many she took by the hand and with others she held personal interviews. Mrs. Eddy is strong and vigorous and is able to give her entire time to the work of helping others to better lives. IRVING G. TOWNSON.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay.

Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

Just drop around and look them, it

not a want to buy.

THE PLAYGOER.

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just

Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty

years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other

Public Works,

and has received the commendation of Eng-

ineers, Architects and Consumers generally.

Persons wanting cement should not be

afraid. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

Get Estimates

FROM THE

HERALD ON

JOB

PRINTING.

W. J. GRIFFIN

Why try to stick

things with something that doesn't

stick? Buy MAJOR'S

CEMENT; you know it

breaks away from it.

Stick to MAJOR'S

CEMENT. Buy once,

you will buy forever.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Quotations on the Leading Products In Demand.

Boston, July 3.—The butter market is steady, with little change. Dry weather in the west is cutting down the butter yield a good deal, but this market has continued, to be well supplied: Best creamery, small lots, 20@21c; northern fresh, round lots, 20@21c; western, 20@21c; eastern, 20@21c; firsts, 16@17c; imitations, 15@16c; jobbing, 14@15c more.

Cheese is in quiet request, with new rather easy. Fancy old cheese is in small supply, with the market firm: Old round lots, 11@12c; sage, 13c; new, 9@9.5c; jobbing, 7@8c higher; Liverpool, 49s.

Eggs are at wide range, but the range in prices no wider than the quality of the offerings: Fresh, 12@14c; eastern, 13@15c; nearby and fancy, 14@16c and up; Jobbing, 14@15c higher.

Dry weather in the bean-growing sections of the west is reported to be hurting the crop a good deal. Growers are declining to sell, except at higher prices, and shippers are ordering some lots now here held for higher prices: Carload lots, pea, \$2.30; medium, \$2.25@2.27c; yellow eyes, \$2.35; red kidneys, \$2.25@2.30; California small white, \$2.50@2.65; jobbing, 16c more; Lima, 12@13c per lb.

The flour market is considerably irregular, with some of the big spring wheat milling concerns holding at full prices, while other big concerns are quoting \$5.10 for mill shipment spring wheat patents. The quotations are irregular.

Cornmeal is easier, with oatmeal and the cereals steady.

Corn is fairly steady, with encouraging reports from the corn belt concerning the crop. There continues to be a good demand here for spot and nearby.

Oats are rather easy, although crop reports are not favorable from a large portion of the country. There is a good deal of injury from drought.

The very firm hay position is continued, with straw also firm: Hay, \$14@19; fancy and jobbing, \$15@16c; rye straw, \$16.50@17.50; cat straw, \$8@9c.

The pork position is very steady locally, with a fair trade. Fresh ribs were marked up 1c, small hams 3c, and briskets, 4c. Quotations are firm.

Beef has been pretty firm. Prices are nominally firm, however.

Lamb are in full supply, with the market easy. Muttons are in quiet request. Veal are unchanged: Spring lambs, 10@12c; eastern, 12@13c; yearlings, 13@14c; muttons, 6@7c; fancy and brightons, 7@8c; veals, 7@8c; fancy brightons, 9@10c.

The poultry market is well supplied, with fowl in fair demand. There is still considerable frozen on the market, with fresh coming along steadily: Frozen turkeys, 12@13c; frozen chickens and fowls, 11@12c; spring chickens, 14@17c; broilers and roasters, 1.50@2.25c; fresh fowls, 12@14c; iced fowls, 10@12c; fresh turkeys, 9@11c; live fowls, 10@11c; chickens, 4@5c.

New apples from the south are coming in considerable variety, but they are generally green. They sell at \$1.40@2 for half-hbts, and about the same for cts. Old apples are still on the market and sold at \$1.60 per bbl, or \$2.00 per bin.

California cherries continue in rather small supply, although the quality is good. They sell at \$1.50@1.55 per bx. Native cherries are coming forward and are selling by the jobbers at 50@60c per bushel of 8 to 12 lbs.

Old turnips are at \$2@2.50 per bag, with new white flat at \$1.50. Old carrots are quoted at \$1@1.50 per box. New bunch beets bring 3c; bunch carrots, 3c; bunch turnips, 2c.

Mint is easier at 25c per dozen; cress, 10c per dozen. Fersley is easy at 25c per bushel.

The season for strawberries is about over, though the market is yet well supplied with berries of good quality. They sell at 8@10c in crate lots, according to condition, with fancy lots higher. For the week the receipts of strawberries were 12,000 cts; same week a year ago, 8,000 cts.

Blueberries are here in pretty good supply, though they are telling of a very dry season in the blueberry sections, with the crop cut off. They are quoted at 8@10c, as to quality. Blackberries are also at hand, and sell at 9@12c, by the jobbers. Raspberries are here in considerable abundance, and are selling well by the crate. They are quoted at 10@12c.

Potatoes are positively easy, under full receipts of new. Aroostok, Green mountains, hebrons and Dakota reds, 20@25c; new, extra, \$1.75@2 per barrel; fair to good, \$1.25@1.75; old lots, 75c@81.

Egyptian onions are steady at \$2.25@2.50 per bag. Cuban or Bermudas are still in limited offering at about \$1.50 @2 per crate.

Cabbages continue very plenty, with the quality not the best. Southern sell at \$1@1.50 per barrel. Natives are also coming forward, and selling at \$1.50@2 per barrel.

Squashes are in fair supply, with the best marrows selling at \$2@2.50 per barrel of 100 pounds. Summer squashes are at wide range. Good are selling at 50@75c per box, as to quality. Celery is in limited supply, with fancy sold yesterday at \$4 per doz. Asparagus is yet plenty, with the range wide from \$3 to \$6 per box. Lettuce is yet plenty and cheap at 10c per doz. Radishes are firmer at 50c per box.

Cucumbers are plenty and sell at \$2.50 per 100 pounds for good. There are many inferior lots offering. Tomatoes are sold at 10c per pound for native hot-house, with southern at \$1.50@2.50 per crate, as to quality.

String beans are very plenty and quoted at 50@75c, with wax beans at 75c@1 per basket. Green peas are fairly plenty and the quality is good at \$1@1.50 per basket.

Rhubarb is very plenty and sells by the jobbers at 35c per 100 pounds.

Watermelons are coming along pretty freely for this time of the year. Yesterday they sold at 30@35c for the best. A few Rocky Ford canteloupes are at hand. They are easier than a week ago at \$1.75@2 per crate.

Hot Sand.

A sandwich will hold heat better than anything else. A wooden stocking filled with sand and heated in an oven will retain warmth twice as long as a water bag or a brick.

Every man knows how mean his acquaintances are, but he is never absolutely sure about himself.—Chicago News.

The Italian parliament costs the country about \$26,000 per annum.

MR. TWICKENHAM'S LESSON.

Or How a Woman Didn't Practice What She Preached.

"William," said Mrs. Twickenham as they stood waiting for the car, "if you get a seat, I want you to keep it. You are the biggest fool I ever saw about jumping up and giving your seat to women the minute they get in the car, and I want you to get over it. There's no sense in your standing simply to let some lazy woman sit down. I wish you were half as gallant around home as you are in the street cars."

"Life would be one grand, sweet song if you were, but the minute you enter your own door you seem to forget your fine manners. You never hurry to get a chair for me or seem to concern yourself in the least about my comfort."

"My dear," said Mr. Twickenham, "I am sorry that you have such a poor opinion of me. I will try to do better in the future. I will see that you always have a chair when I am around hereafter, and I wish when I do not happen to see what you want that you would just give me a hint."

"I assure you, my dear, that it always gives me the greatest pleasure to know that I am doing things which will make you glad. As for getting up in the street car and giving my seat to a lady, I think that is a common act of courtesy that every true gentleman owes it to himself to perform."

"Nonsense!" replied Mrs. Twickenham. "Nothing of the kind. The women don't appreciate it, and there's no call for it at all. It doesn't make you a bit more of a gentleman than you would be if you sat still. Of course if some lady that you knew happened to stand near you, it would be all right to offer her your seat. Otherwise you only show people that you are a fool!"

"Here," said Mr. Twickenham, "why are you going across up there? The car will stop on the crossing."

"I know," his wife answered, "but I want to get in at the front end."

"Why the front end?"

"Because the front part of the car is always occupied by men, and I've noticed that when I get in at that end some man is pretty sure to have common decency enough to get up and offer me a seat."—Cleveland Leader.

Highwayman Foiled.

"I'll trouble you for your little wad, if you please!"

The footpad was pale, but insistent. The luckless pedestrian looked up and down the dimly lighted street, but nobody else was in sight.

"It will not do you any good, my dear friend," said the gentlemanly highwayman, still holding a revolver pointed in a most threatening manner at the other's head. "The nearest saloon is half a mile away, and the distance to the nearest police station is exactly the same. You and I have the locality entirely to ourselves. Wherefore—and he gave the trigger an ominous little click—"there is no occasion for prolonging this interview. Prodou!"

"I say you've got the drop on me all right enough," said the victim grumbling, "and all I'm kicking myself about is that I didn't need to lose my roll. I could just as well have left it at home this evening. If you'll put your fingers in my right vest pocket, you'll find \$9, more or less. It's all I've got about me, and I was going to spend it tomorrow for a new set of tires for my bicycyle."

"What kind of tires?" sternly demanded the footpad.

"The Fladger & Skinnerhord pun-tiless antisidelsip."

"Can you get that for \$9?"

"I know where I can get it for a shade less than \$9."

"Great Scott, old man! You keep your little wad and go and buy that tire. Say, do you know that's the best tire on earth?"

Why, darn it, I ride the Fladger & Skinnerhord myself! Shake!"

If this should meet the eye of the gentlemanly highwayman, he will learn that an outrageous confidence game was played upon him.

The belated pedestrian whom he met on that occasion uses the Jingo & Slabb extra resilient bicycle tire and has no use for any other kind.

But he happened to see by the light of a street lamp that the gentlemanly highwayman wore a Fladger & Skinnerhord button in the lapel of his coat.

Furthermore, he had \$67.50 in another pocket.—Chicago Tribune.

Art For Art's Sake.

"Do you remember the old time song about grandfather's clock that stopped short, never to go again, when the old man died?" asked a man employed in the clock department of a Chestnut Street jewelry store. "Well, there's a family living on South Fifteenth street that has a rather mysterious clock. It used to be on the sitting room mantel, but some time ago it was moved down stairs to the parlor. It had never kept good time, and when changed to its new quarters it remained to go at all. For three months it has been purely ornamental, but one evening last week, while the master of the house was seated in the parlor, he was surprised to hear the clock strike 9. He pulled out his watch and found that it was just exactly 9 o'clock to the fraction of a minute. He got up and wound the clock, and it has been keeping good time ever since. Strange, isn't it, that when it did make up its mind to start it should have started just exactly at the right time?"—Philadelphia Record.

Delinquent Subscribers.

The observing editor of one of our exchanges remarks: "If delinquent subscribers would only pay their bills, as they do almost any of their other expenses, there would be better papers and more prosperous and happy editors. But most people seem to think that the editor gives his services free, and it does not matter to him whether the subscribers pay or not. This is a great mistake. An editor cannot live on soup made of grans and stoves flavored with imagination; he cannot wear old shoes and no collar and patches on his trousers. We have not the least doubt that there is a special felicity in store for people in the next world who always respond cheerfully and promptly when their subscriptions are due."

Chinese Olfactory Oscillation.

The Chinese consider the European method of kissing a most horridie proceeding, and should there by any chance be a reader of this paper of the same opinion he or she might like to take a lesson from the Mongolian in the art.

The Chinese do not touch each other's lips at all. The nose is brought into light contact with the hand, cheek or forehead, the breath is drawn in through the nostrils, and a slight smacking of the lips brings the kiss to a conclusion.—London Express.

Adulterated Fabrics.

According to a correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, some English manufacturers soak flannelette with a mixture of epsom salts, glycerin and castor oil to quite an extent keep up its mental force and clearness. Juicy fruits also develop more or less of the higher nerve or brain, but unfortunately they do not agree with every one.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Tidbits That Nourish the Brain.

Blanched almonds are both brain and muscle food, and the man who can include them in his daily bill of fare will to quite an extent keep up his mental force and clearness. Juicy fruits also develop more or less of the higher nerve or brain, but unfortunately they do not agree with every one.—Ladies' Home Journal.

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TO ME YOUR HEART IS MUTE.

To me your heart is mute; all pleading words, All passionate prayers of mine are breached in vain;

I have no power to make its silent chords speak, nor to melt its infinite love, tender pain. Yet, soon on life's path for you will change, As if by witchcraft, to enchanted ways;

A wondrous radiance, new and sweet and strange, Will cast its subtle glamour o'er the days. It may be when the year is growing old,

Or at the time that purple violets blow; It may be mid the summer's green and gold Or when the blossoms sleep beneath the snow. The Prince will come and with his magic key Unlock your heart and set its muse free.

—E. Matheson in Chambers' Journal.

WHERE CYCLONES ARE BRED.

Drama of the Elements In the Rocky Mountains.

For the world west of the Mississippi the Rocky mountains are the points of origin not only of the rivers and water flows, but of the condensing of the moisture of the air, the banked snows, the subterranean currents which form the basis of the entire watershed. Their cold altitudes seem to shed the waves of air which conflict with the warmer waves in the plains below and in their battles generate the cyclones and the lesser winds which devastate the western plains. They are the beginning of the heartbreaking blizzards which tie up the traffic of the metropolitan streets or chill beyond endurance the bones of the poor.

"Nothing of the kind. The women don't appreciate it, and there's no call for it at all. It doesn't make you a bit more of a gentleman than you would be if you sat still. Of course if some lady that you knew happened to stand near you, it would be all right to offer her your seat. Otherwise you only show people that you are a fool!"

"Here," said Mr. Twickenham, "why are you going across up there? The car will stop on the crossing."

"I know," his wife answered, "but I want to get in at the front end."

"Why the front end?"

"Because the front part of the car is always occupied by men, and I've noticed that when I get in at that end some man is pretty sure to have common decency enough to get up and offer me a seat."—Cleveland Leader.

Uncle Sam's JEWEL BOX.

Precious Stones In the Treasury Vaults In Washington.

At Washington, in the bond vault of the treasury, is a great store of diamonds and other precious stones that belong to nobody. Most of them have been in the custody of the officials for about 60 years, but some of the gems have been there much longer, and their history rests mainly on hazy tradition.

There is a bottle four or five inches long filled with diamonds, there are various other loose stones, and there are many set in gold armaments. The value of the whole lot is variously estimated, the computations ranging from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

Most of these gems were sent as a present to President Van Buren by the Queen of Muscat in 1839. This Asian potentate conceived the idea that he had received some service from this country, and this was his way of acknowledging his obligation.

President Van Buren could not accept them, for there is a clause in the constitution forbidding any person connected with the government from accepting any present or reward from a foreign power.

But the oriental's present could not be returned. He would look upon that as an insult. So at last the jewels were turned over to the treasury to keep till something was done about them, and nothing ever has been done.

SHIRT WAISTS

That cannot be excelled for style, fit [and workmanship.

50 cts. to \$3.25.

Lewis E. Staples,

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Eagle

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Sprocket salways
in line.

Road Racer, \$50;
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The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

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now, and we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

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Real Estate and Insurance,
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BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.

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Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

PERSONALS

Frederick Heaver passed Wednesday in Dover.

Mrs. Ella Wardner of Concord is at Kittery for a visit.

John J. Casey, spent the Fourth at his home in Somersworth.

Rev. George W. Gile and Mrs. Gile are to pass a week at Sorrento.

Lyman M. Langley of Wellington, Mass., is visiting in Eliot, Me.

Emma McIntyre of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. David Urch was the guest of relatives in Eliot on Tuesday, the 3d inst.

Miss Sarah McCarthy of Whidden street is spending the week with friends in Dover.

Misses Ellie and Ethel Nickerson of Miller avenue passed the holiday at Old Orchard, Me.

May E. Gardner of State street leaves on Friday for a several weeks' visit to Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Edmund Kenanston is confined to his home on Miller avenue with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Benjamin Parker who for several months has been visiting at Los Angeles, Cal., has returned home.

Charles E. Walker and family of Middle street are to leave next week for Chocorua to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Meloon of Melrose, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Melon of Middle street.

John S. Tilton, Jr., of Boston, is the guest of his parents, Hon. and Mrs. John S. Tilton, of Wibird street.

Mrs. H. C. Hopkins and children went to Newcastle, Me., Tuesday morning, the 3d inst., to pass the summer.

Joseph E. Spinney who has been confined to his home with a sprained ankle is able to be about his business.

Rev. Harry P. Dewey, D. D., and family, of Brooklyn, N. Y., formerly of Concord, will spend the summer at Rye beach.

Mrs. George Worthen of Lowell, Mass., is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Donald Randall, of Mercy street.

Mrs. Nellie M. Fletcher, who has been on a brief visit to relatives at Hampton, returned to her home on Tuesday evening, the 3d inst.

Mr. Barrett Smith and Mrs. J. Ward Smith of Newark, N. J., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Barnabee of Wibird street for a few days.

Mrs. Duncan McLean and her daughter, Bessie, have returned from Lawrence, where they have been visiting Dr. O. Sullivan and family.

Rev. George W. Gile and family will pass the month of July at New London, later going to Sorrento, Me., as the guests of Hon. Frank Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Sheridan of Cambridge, Mass., passed the Fourth with Mrs. Sheridan's mother, Mrs. Ellen Morrissey, of Highland street.

Prof. William H. Leslie, one of the faculty at Kent Hill Seminary is passing a week in the city, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain of Chapel street.

Mr. Andrew Edward Sherburne of Roxbury, son of Mr. Edward P. Sherburne, a native of Portsmouth, is the guest of Mrs. Louisa J. West and Miss West of State street.

Mr. William Blair and children left this morning for Providence, R. I., where they will meet Mr. Blair who for some time past has been employed there. Mr. Blair will make his home in that city.

Winslow Peirce of Carlton school, Bradford, who lives in Portsmouth, has entered the competition for amateur athletic championship of New England. Mr. Peirce held the championship for St. Paul's school in 1899.—Hallowell Evening Sun.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Croighton of Fleet street, left on Monday evening, July 2d, for Beech Ridge, York, where they will be the guests of Mrs. Croighton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Blaisdell, for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiernan, Mrs. Laura Woodworth, Miss Susie Patterson, Mrs. Charles Staples, the Misses Alma and Nettie Staples and Will F. Weeks, passed Tuesday, the 3d inst., at the Staples' homestead in Eliot.

Rev. William Warren of Tilton, formerly pastor of the Methodist church of this city, passed the holiday in town, the guest of friends. This morning he left for Lynn, where he will attend the New England Epworth League convention.

The many friends in this city of Mr. Judson F. Trafton, who for the past three years has been a resident of Hutchinsonville, Illinois, will learn with regret that he is very low with consumption. The gentleman is a brother of Mr. Wilber F. Trafton and a well-known native of Portsmouth.

THE FOURTH A GRAND DAY.

Beautiful Weather Favors the Great National Holiday.

Crowds at Hampton, Rye, Kittery Point and York Beach.

The last Fourth of July of the present century was a great day for Portsmouth and this vicinity.

It was comparatively quiet but it was a great day just the same. The weather was perfect.

It was hot.

Everyone expected it would be and hoped as much.

There was as much noise from the bells and batteries as ever and one thought a little more, perhaps, while the dir was in progress. It started in as usual and ended in the same manner.

There was one shocking accident to a little girl on McDonough street, as a result of the celebration, and it marred the pleasure of the holiday for people in that vicinity. The little girl died later in the day. But this was the only accident of any consequence during the dry.

The beaches were popular places. How the day was passed at Hampton, York, Sea Point, Kittery Point and Rye is told under the various headings of today's Herald.

In the city, however, there was much of interest, in the sporting line. There were ball games at the bicycle park; an excellent breeze blew for the Portsmouth Yacht club regatta; there was good music by the Portsmouth City band on the square and the Portsmouth Gun club held an all-day shoot.

The displays of fireworks in the evening were more elaborate than for several years past. Only one fire resulted from the distribution of the noisy firecrackers, and the loss was insignificant.

A summary of the day will be found in the following account:

Each Won a Game.

The Haverhill baseball team defeated the Portmouths in the morning of the Fourth at the bicycle park. For the local team Holmes pitched good ball, but received rugged support. For the visitors Ellis pitched a good game and the work of McKenna in left field was first class. She score by innings:

Ionings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Haverhill 4 2 1 0 0 3 0 1 11
Portsmouth 0 0 1 0 0 0 4

Two-base hits, W. Woods, Scranton, Meehan 2. Three base hits, Polhemus, Powers 2. Struck out, G. Woods, W. Woods, Dorsey, M. McCarty 3. Meehan 2. J. Barrett 2. Double plays, Ellis, Ryan and M. Barrett. Hit by pitched ball, M. Barrett. Time 1h 40m. Umpire Charles Downing.

At the afternoon game the Portmouth team found no difficulty in hitting Moran and a good lead was secured in the first inning. For the local team, outside of the battery, Powers and Mates did excellent work. The battery for the local team was Newick and F. Woods. The score by innings:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Portsmouth 6 0 3 1 0 3 2 0 —15
Haverhill 1 3 0 0 1 2 0 2 0 9

Two-base hits, Polhemus 2, Powers 2. Mates 2. Three-base hits, Ryan, G. Woods, Wilbur, Newick. Home run, Powers. Struck out, Smith, W. Woods, J. Barrett, Moran, Ellis. Double plays, G. Woods and Mates, Smith and G. Woods. Passed balls, McCarty 6, Wilbur. Hit by pitched ball, McKenna, Dorsey. Time 1h 40m. Umpire, Jerry Lynes.

Unity Club 13; York 9.

The Unity club baseball team went to York Wednesday afternoon and crossed bats with the recently organized team of that town. The game was an exciting one, and, considering the rough condition of the diamond, remarkably well played, nearly all of the errors being excusable.

Towe, the Bates college pitcher, occupied the box for the York team, while Horace Rowe was the twirler for the Unities. Both men pitched good ball, although Rowe had somewhat the best of the argument. The game was won by the Unities, 13 to 9. The score:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Unity club 1 2 1 0 4 2 0 0 3 12

York 3 0 0 1 4 0 0 0 0 9
Struck out—By Rowe, 15; by Towne, 12. First base on balls—by Rowe, 5; by Towne, 3. Passed balls—Clark, 3; Eaton, 7. Two base hit—Burke. Double play, by Sterling unassisted.

Portsmouth Gun Club Shoot.

The Portsmouth gun club held an all-day shoot on its grounds which was participated in by a large number of the club members and invited guests from Exeter, Kittery, Cape Neddick and

other places in this section. Team shot between Portsmouth and Exeter was won by the former, 33 to 22.

Yacht Club Regatta.

The second regatta of the Portsmouth Yacht club was held Wednesday afternoon with a good breeze. The Cricket, Capt. Sylvester, and the Freak, Capt. Treftethen, both capitated and the occupants received a wetting. The summary:

FIRST CLASS

Name	El time in s
Jeanette.....	51 51 00
Aune.....	10 00

SECOND CLASS

Name	El time in s
Euphemia.....	04 00
Fleetwing.....	05 58
Reba.....	06 37 30

THIRD CLASS

Name	El time in s
Lark.....	04 70
Dart.....	06 00
Humbug.....	06 51 00

THE DAY AT YORK.

Crowds Visit the Park and the Beach All Day.

It was a pretty day at York beach and State Aspinwall park on the holiday. This ideal outing place attracted a great crowd all day, but aside from the natural beauties of the place it was uninteresting and the day dull.

For those seeking rest and quiet, it was what they were looking for. Among the trees one found swings, hammocks and rustic seats, where lovers of the forest whiled away the hours in the shade of spruce, oak, hickory and pine trees, or strolled about the grounds and watched the animals in the zoo that Manager Evans has established there.

There was dancing in the Casino, both afternoon and evening. The trip over the extension of the electric railroad to the park was new to nearly all who visited the place.

Bathers in the surf were quite numerous during the middle of the day. The only sport was a ball game in the forenoon between the Unity club of Portsmouth and a York nine, an account of which appears in another place.

Among the outing parties were the members of the Peoples' church of Portsmouth, at the Willows.

The ride to the beach is as beautiful as ever and was especially so Wednesday, being favored with the best of weather.

The naval band went to York on Wednesday afternoon and gave a concert in the interest of the York Improvement association at the old jail.

AT HAMPTON BEACH.

Lots of Portsmouth People Passed the Fourth at the Beach.

It is estimated that about 20,000 people from this city, Amesbury, Newburyport, Exeter and vicinity were entertained during the day. Music was furnished through the day by the Exeter brass band.

An interesting program of field sports was given. The events and winners were:

100-yard dash—First Joseph J. McLoughlin; second, T. Tilton. Time, 11 seconds.

Half mile—First, Newell Ordway; second, T. Tilton; third, R. Sinclair. Time, 2 minutes, 50 seconds.

3-lb race—First, Messrs. McLaughlin and T. Tilton; second, Messrs. Fanenf and Sinclair.

Sack race—First, T. Timmins; second, W. Hodgdon.

Wheelbarrow race—First, P. Faneuf; second, M. Roardon.

Mile run—First, Newell Ordway; second, Daniel Knight.

Potato race—First, P. Sheehan; second, F. B. Millett.

Live greased pig—N. Currier.

The ball game was between Portsmouth and Exeter firemen. Portsmouth won, 16 to 3.

There was a dance day and evening, with fire works to close the day.

KITTERY CELEBRATES.

Acts of Vandalism by Rowdies Similar to Last Year.

Kittery small boys made their share of tumult on the Fourth. It looked on Tuesday evening as though there would be no bonfire at the Navy Yard station at midnight, on account of the high wind and the number of buildings in the direction of the gale.

The shower settled matters and at midnight the fire was touched off. The noise of course started in before and for thirty-six hours at least, continued.

There was no public celebration. Those who did not stay at home and assist in the racket, went to the beaches and remained as long as possible.

There was a heavy travel on the electric all day.